King. Heere, with a cup that's stur'd unto thē brim,
As you doe love, fill to your Mistresse lips,
We drinke this health to you.
Knights. We thanke your Grace.
King. Yet pause a while; yon Knight doth sit too melancholy,
As if the entertainement in our Court,
Had not a shew might countervaile his worth:
Note it not you, *Thaisa?*
Thai. What is't to mē my father?
King. O attend my daughter,
Princes in this, should live like gods above,
Who freely give to ēvery one that comes to honour thēm:
And Princes not doing so, are like to Gnats,
Which make a sound, but kild, are wondered at:
Therefore to makē his enterancē more sweet,
Heere, say wē drinke this standing boule of winē to him.
Thai. Alas my father, it befits not me,
Vnto a stranger Knight to be so bold,
Hē may my proffer take for an offence,
Since men take womens gifts for impudencē.
King. How? doe as I bid you, or you'l movē mē else.
Thai. Now by the gods, he could not please me better.
King. And furthermore tell him, we desire to know of him,
Of whencē he is, his namē and Parentage.
Thai. The King my father (sir) hath drunke to you.
Per. I thankē him.
Thai. Wishing it so much bloud unto your life,
Per. I thanke both him and you, and pledge him freely.
Thai. And further hē desirēs to know of you,
Of whence you are. your name and parentage.
Per. A gentle man of *Tyre*, my name *Pericles*,
My education beene in Arts and Armes.
Who looking for adventures in the world,
Was by the rough seaes reft of ships and men,
And after ship-wracke, driven upon this shore.
Thai. Hē thankes your Grace; names himselfe *Pericles*,
A gentleman of *Tyre*, who onely by misfortune of the seas,

Bereft

Bereft of ships and men, ca
King. Now by the gods
And will awakē him from
Come gentlemen, we sit to
And waste the time, which
Even in your armours as yo
Will well become a Souldi
I will not have excuse, wit
Lowd musicke is too harsh
Since they love men in Arm
They
So, this was well asked, t' w
Come sir, heere's a Lady th
And I havē heard you Knig
Are excellent in making La
And that their measures arē
Per. In those that practi
King. O that's as much,
Of your fairē courtēsie: un
They
Thankes gentlemen to all;
But you the best: Pages an
Thesē Knights unto their se
Yours sir, we have given or
Per. I am at your Graces
King. Princes, it is too lat
And that's the marke I kno
Therefore each one betake
To morrow, all for speedin

Enter Hellic

Hell. No *Escanes*, know
Antiochus from incest lived
For which the most high go
Longer to with-hold the v
They had in store, duē to th
Capitall offence; even in th

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